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MICHIPICOTEN DISTRICT.

Some Splendid Gold and Iron Deposits—Helen Iron Mine.

WA WA CITY, Ont. Jan. 14.—There is no mistake; it is difficult to predict the great future of this district. In the fall of 1897 the first discovery of gold ore was made public. This was on Lake Wa Wa, six or seven miles from the northeast shore of Lake Superior in a country devoid of any trace of modern improvements. The transformation since then is so great that the truth is hard to believe. Now there are towns of several hundred inhabitants, railroads, survey for electric roads, using the power of the falls on the Michipicoten river; wagon road making, and scores of shafts being sunk on gold veins showing great values.

The Iron Age, of New York, in its issue of Jan. 3, 1901, has this to say of the district: "The year has seen one development of much importance, that is the opening of a new field. Some 10 months ago the Algoma Commercial Company began the construction of a railway from Michipicoten harbor, northeast shore of Lake Superior, in Canada, to their newly discovered ore properties 12 miles inland. This August the first shipments were made, and by the close of the season the total movement had been 62,000 tons. The ore here is not of high grade and is largely non-bessemer. As yet the full extent of the deposit of the Helen mine is unknown, though there is enough in sight to warrant the expenditures already made and planned.

"Owing to the short rail haul and the comparatively slight mining cost, the mine being situated on a side hill and above ground, the company can probably ship an ore that would not bear the charges of transportation from the head of the lake. Its average analysis for the season has been in the neighborhood of 60 per cent. iron. The structure of this iron is excellent, and it should be a favorite in the furnace. So far the Algoma company has opened but one mine, the Helen, but they have a large territory along the ore-bearing formation and have found several additional deposits that they have yet had no time to explore. One of these, the Josephine, will be reached by their road the coming year. The ore is said to run better than that of the Helen. What the Michipicoten district may become no man can now predict, but it would appear as though it would be an important source of supply in future years."

This same company (the Algoma) through one of their managers last season, made one of the richest gold strikes south of Lake Wa Wa, that has been discovered in the field. It has leaked out that that this is most wonderfully rich although no one but the officers and workmen are allowed in or near the mine and it is rumored that the company will soon put in a large stamp mill.

It is believed that others have made discoveries on their claims of enormous values in gold quartz, but for some reason are trying to keep the matter secret. It is known that in different parts of the field very rich and more uniform and larger veins have been found than the Algoma find has proven to be and the same color and character of ore as the Algoma is known to have been gotten from claims and shafts in the vicinity of the Algoma strike. It is difficult to tell where the best is in this new field of minerals.

Large bodies of copper ore are known to exist within the bounds of this district, and some of almost every valuable mineral is found here.

Two new railroads are now building into and through the district and they are thus connecting the mining camps of the district by rail with the C.P.R. and the electric railway running through the principal developments will connect Michipicoten river with Lake Wa Wa.

Large commodious hotels are in full blast and furnish as good accommodations as most hotels in our large cities.

What great record this field will make the future will tell, but certainly we know its morning sun is bright.

OUR GOLD ORES AT BUFFALO.

The Government of Ontario Will Make an Exhibit at the Pan-American.

We have this week received the following communication from Thos. W. Gibson, Director of the Bureau of Mines, regarding the exhibit of the Ontario Government at the Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo the coming summer. We hope that every mine owner and prospector in the district will read this carefully and make every effort to assist the government in making a splendid exhibit of our wonderful resources. The letter is self explanatory:

Bureau of Mines, Department of Crown Lands Toronto, January 2, 1901.

To the Editor of The Miner:

Dear Sir.—I am directed by the Commissioner of Crown Lands to inform you that the Government of the Province of Ontario has accepted the invitation of the Directors of the Pan-American Exposition to make an exhibit of the ores, minerals and mineral products of the Province at that Exposition, which opens in the City of Buffalo, N. Y., 1st May next and lasts until 31st October following.

It is most desirable in the interest of the mineral industry of this Province that the exhibit should be a complete

THE EAGLE LAKE DISTRICT

A Number of very Promising Properties Being Developed.

J. D. Curran, one of the energetic prospectors of the Eagle lake mining district, was in town this week. Though inclined to be conservative he is enthusiastic when speaking of the future mining in that camp. The Eagle lake mining district is about 12 miles south of Vermilion bay, and is one of the most accessible mining divisions in Western Ontario. In summer it is possible to leave Vermillion station on the C.P.R. and go by boat to any of the mines. Though only the fringe around Eagle lake has been prospected some splendid properties have been located and we believe that district will receive the most attention next spring from prospectors and mining men.

Messrs. Curran & Stevenson own the Viking claim. They have been thoroughly prospecting their property and have sunk three pits to a depth of 15 feet. The vein is about 15 feet wide and they obtain splendid results in the pan. They intend to continue sinking with the object of getting sufficient ore for a mill run so that they may more accurately know the nature of their claim.

The Eagle Lake Mining Co., of which N. B. Higbee is manager, are now down over 60 feet. They are drifting both ways at the 50 foot level. The property is on a big hill and it is their intention to run these drifts so that they will come out at either side, thus making splendid ventilation for their shaft. The drifts will be about 10 feet above high water mark.

Mr. Foneri, who is associated with A. J. Partington, is developing their property, the Baden-Powell, and securing some wonderful samples. Recently while stripping they came across a body of ore even richer than that which first attracted their attention to the Eagle lake district.

The Manhattan Gold Mining Company have secured some valuable claims and will commence active development work as soon as the ice breaks up. They will place a boat on

ported that the property in question had not turned out as well as was expected, but evidently the report was erroneous or the large sum named would not have been paid for it.

Mr. King informs us that all of his claims on Sturgeon lake pass into the hands of Mr. Shores.

As noted in a local item the government has under consideration the building of an all-round road from the main line of the C.P.R. to Sturgeon Lake.—Port Arthur Herald.

The Stella Mine Optioned.

The Stella mine has been optioned to St. Paul people and active work will be commenced in a few days. The deal was consummated through Neil Campbell. The Stella has always been considered by local people to be one of the most promising properties in the district, and we are glad to learn that it will be opened up with strong capital.

LOST ON SABASCONG BAY

Wm. Caslick has a Terrible Experience.—Lost for Two Days.

On Tuesday afternoon Jan. 8th, a young man named Wm. Caslick, employed by Messrs Malcolm and Dunning, as cook at their log camp on Knickerbocker Inlet, complained of not feeling well and thought that a little outdoor exercise would benefit him. The day being bright, clear and frosty he decided to spend the afternoon out. Securing a rifle he started out about [illegible] o'clock, remarking to the cook that he was going over to Huron Lake, and take a walk around a large island on the lake and that he would be in by four o'clock. Unfortunately he misjudged the distance around the island and in place of keeping on the course to go around it he turned slightly and turned off the lake, into the woods in the hope of seeing a moose or cariboo.

In the meantime at the camp quite an excitement had arisen, he not getting back by dark the evening he set

AN IMMENSE GOLD CLAIM

Niagara & Sturgeon Lake Co. Placing a Mill on Their Property.

Mr. Tyndall, the secretary of the Niagara & Sturgeon Lake Mining Co., was in town this week. This company is composed of some wealthy men in eastern Ontario, and has secured a group of valuable properties in the new mining district to the north of Ignace. They were purchased from Mr. Cobb, merchant, of Ignace, and his associates. If one tenth of what is claimed of these properties is true this company has certainly secured magnificent claims. The vein is 40 feet wide and is clearly traceable across three 40 acre locations. The values are very high and confirmed by numerous assays and pannings. The company is at present taking to the property a 10 stamp mill, and suitable camp buildings have been erected. It is their intention to quarry and put the ore through the mill as soon as it is in position. They claim that the wonderful values and extent of surface showings justify them in placing the mill on the property at once, notwithstanding the frequent adverse criticism of such a procedure.

The company is a close corporation and is one of the strongest that ever operated in the district. A large amount of supplies were this week purchased in town and shipped to the property.

Removed From the Mikado.

Much regret is felt and expressed in this community at the intended removal of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Johnson and family to Rat Portage, who for the past year have had the management and catering of the boarding camp at the Mikado gold mine.

As soon as their intention became known, an impromptu meeting of the workmen was held at the camp, when a committee was selected and the following resolution was unanimously agreed to, and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, who acknowledged in few

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It is most desirable in the interest of the mineral industry of this Province that the exhibit should be a complete and representative one. There can be no doubt that the Exposition will attract large numbers of people from all parts of the United States and from Europe, and Buffalo being situated at the entrance to Ontario, the presence of many thousands of visitors from our own Province is also assured. The opportunity which the Exposition will afford of bringing the mineral resources of Ontario to the notice of American and other capitalists, and of demonstrating to the world the variety and richness of those resources will probably not again be equalled for years to come.

The collection and preparation of the exhibit devolves upon the Bureau of Mines, and I confidently invite your co-operation in making it an adequate and worthy one. The extent of the mineral wealth of Ontario is only beginning to be understood south of the line, where there is abundance of capital in the hands of men accustomed to mining and mining enterprises who are ready to invest it wherever there is a prospect of profitable returns. A proper representation of our mineral resources at Buffalo can hardly fail to bring them in touch with capital needed for their development.

The display should include not only metalliferous ores, such as those of gold, silver, nickel, copper, iron, lead, etc., but also the useful non-metallic substances in which our Province abounds, viz., petroleum, salt, gypsum mica, talc, actinolite, graphite, corundum, apatite, marl, peat, etc., as well as structural materials like granite, sandstone, limestone, marble, cement, and all classes of clay products, such as brick, terra-cotta, pottery and sewer pipe.

Not only should crude materials be shown, but also products in all stages of treatment and manufacture, which add much to the interest and value of an exhibit.

Photographs of mines and works are much desired and can be used to great advantage.

Persons or firms wishing to make individual displays will be given an opportunity of doing so, subject to limitations of space, on making their intentions known.

Please give this matter prompt attention, as the time for making the collection is short.

Further information and directions as to shipment, samples, etc., will be gladly furnished on application.

Your obedient servant,
THOS. W. GIBSON,
Director.

above high water mark.

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A few weeks ago Ralph McKinstry sold a valuable claim to a St. Paul gentleman, who will, we are credibly informed, commences active development in the spring.

REMARKABLY RICH STRIKE

The Steele Mine at Sturgeon Lake is a Rich One.

Mr. S. J. Steele was in town this week on his way from Sturgeon Lake to Saginaw. A couple of weeks ago this paper told of a marvellously rich strike which had been made in Mr. Steele's mine on Sturgeon Lake. It was said by Mr. King, who brought the information, that the bottom of the shaft glistened with the yellow metal. Mr. Steele had in his possession a number of specimens of good size taken from this find. The specimens are fabulously rich in gold, great nuggets being held together by the quartz and fully bear out the report made at the time of discovery. There has been shown here specimens containing free gold in quantity to make one's eyes bulge, but those carried east by Mr. Steele are positively the biggest thing ever seen here.

This remarkably rich strike will without doubt cause an influx of prospectors to the Sturgeon Lake country in the spring.

Messrs. Todd & Aitkin yesterday loaded a carload of teaming outfit for Ignace, where the road to Sturgeon Lake begins. They will haul in supplies and machinery for the syndicate which has taken over the Jutro claims on Sturgeon Lake. Several stables and stopping shacks have been erected on the route to the lake and others will be put up immediately. A large amount of freight will be taken in for the companies now operating there.

It is reported that the Shores have closed the deal with Mr. Peter King for the property they have been working on for several months. The deal was consummated at Ashland, Wis., whither Mr. King and Mr. McBrady went at the request of Mr. Shores. It was re-

out about [illegible] o'clock, remarking to the cook that he was going over to Harron Lake, and take a walk around a large island on the lake and that he would be in by four o'clock. Unfortunately he misjudged the distance around the island and in place of keeping on the course to go around it he turned slightly and turned off the lake into the woods in the hope of seeing a moose or cariboo.

In the meantime at the camp quite an excitement had arisen, he not getting back by dark the evening he set out, was sufficient to cause alarm. Immediately after supper, a search party of two men started out to hunt for the missing man. One of them, John Mahon, being well acquainted with the lake accompanied by Wm. Morrison, they got on his trail shortly after leaving the camp and followed it up until he crossed the creek above mentioned and where the tracks led into the woods. Here they fired several shots from a rifle but got no reply. They decided that it would be useless to try to catch up to him and travel through the bush at night, so returned to camp. Early next morning Mr. Dunning, manager of the camp with Morrison and a good supply of provisions, socks, mitts and medicines, started out to find the man who by this time had about 18 hours start of them. They took the trail right from the camp expecting that the man would retrace his steps when he found he was lost, and that they would no doubt meet him. They followed on, sometimes on the lake and off again into the woods, after going about 22 miles they came up to where Caslick had made a fire the night before, here they had a lunch and started off again travelling in all directions down into the bay, around islands, they having to follow his trail closely and not leave it for fear that they might miss him, during the day they saw where the man had lain down in ten different places to rest. Night came on and the searchers proceeded to make camp for the night under a large balsam tree. The night was bitterly cold for camping out but with a good fire they pulled through all right. Before daybreak they were again on the move. On they went till nearly noon when they found that their man had struck a trail leading to a camp. On reaching the camp Mr. Dunning opened the door and walking in found his man, he having walked over 50 miles from the place he started from. Billy has come to the conclusion that there are certainly some big islands on the Lake of the Woods, as after all his walking he did not get around the one he started for. In the meantime Mr. Dunning is thinking of applying for a commission in Baden Powel's constabulary for scouting in the Transvaal. Not so much danger of freezing to death out there anyhow, Jerry.

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As soon as their intention became known, an impromptu meeting of the workmen was held at the camp, when a committee was selected and the following resolution was unanimously agreed to, and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, who acknowledged in few but suitable words:

Resolved: That we, the remaining ones of the many whose daily wants you have so faithfully and cheerfully provided for, have heard with sorrow of your intended departure from amongst us. If we had known it sooner and time had permitted, we might have been more demonstrative in expression. We cannot, however, allow you to quietly glide away without giving voice to the esteem felt for you by one and all of us. We therefore beg to tender to you our heartfelt thanks for general friendly treatment we have always received, as also for the many special acts of kindness that many of us have met with during sickness and when specially needed. We take pleasure in testifying to your high standard of ability in the execution of your duty towards us who have so happily been the recipients; and we wish you both, with your family the utmost prosperity and happiness during your future lives.

On behalf of the employees of the Mikado mine,
H. J. SHIELDS,
Chairman.
D. ROBERTSON,
Secretary.

Big New Elevator.

Montreal, Jan. 15.—J. A. Jamieson has completed plans for a 1,500,000 bushel elevator at Port Arthur. The structure is to be for MacKenzie & Mann, and is to cost $850,000. It will be completed by September.

'TIS TIME TO AWAKE

Sermon Delivered in Knox Church by Rev. W. M. Rochester.

Rom. 13: 11.

The day is just breaking. The sun already gilds the hill tops when clear upon the morning air is heard a bugle blast. It is the reveille sumimoning the slumbering soldier to wakefulness and duty. This soul-stirring message from the pen of the Apostle Paul may be regarded as the reveille of the church. It is sounded to awake us from slumber, to rouse our souls from dull and stupid indifference to higher things. It is an impressive appeal to all who have not yet turned from sin unto God to embrace the opportunity afforded by the redemptive work of Christ and rise from sloth and baseness to newness of life. Awake! Awake!! the faithful messenger cries. "Awake thou that sleepest and arise from the dead and Christ shall give thee light." "Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city."

To this end these words have been greatly blessed. The appeal has been effective to the rousing of dead souls. It has penetrated their stupor, and their lives have been redeemed from vileness and misery. Augustine, a great figure in the early history of the church, affords an illustration. He had given himself over to low living, to riot and wantonness; he had surrendered himself to sin with utter abandon. His mother prayed earnestly for him. Leaders in the church pleaded with him, but he remained obdurate. Stumbling however as by accident upon this portion of Scripture he read these words. He felt in them the thrill of earnestness and of power which aroused him who used them. He was thoroughly aroused. Forsook his sins, turned to God, and an almost wrecked life was reclaimed and renewed. May we not look still for the manifestation of its ancient power, and see in ourselves and others the quickening and improving influence of this earnest summons to purity and zeal?

It is not difficult to understand Paul's meaning. He speaks in a figure, but the key to unlock the secret is found in the appeal itself. It is a metaphor of common use in the Bible. Night is the hour for evil deeds, and, as had men chosen the night, good men are exhorted to choose the day, to which we all may rise. If we cannot now contemplate rescue work we may save ourselves, and every pure mind is a tower of strength to the weak.

He gives place in his enumeration to strife and envying. These are what people generally regard as respectable sins. They are not to be classed in grossness with license and debauch. They are given large indulgence it is feared even in the life of those who most openly profess Christianity. The apostle hesitates not to place them in a category with intemperance and impurity. In no reference made to these heart sins does the Bible treat them lightly. "Where envy and contention is, there is every evil work." "A sound heart is the life of the flesh, but envy is the rottenness of the bones." These are oft the glaring sins of society. Social life with its unworthy ambitions is good soil in which to develop these evils. Christianity inculcates heart purity. It demands the crushing out of envious thought, and teaches men to love each other out of pure hearts fervently. It is high time for many to awake and deliver their souls from such sin.

The urgency of this call is declared in the words, "And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time, to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed." The hour makes the summons urgent. It is the full time for awaking. Surely we shall accord in conviction with Paul when we see the time. Say first our own years. At what stage of life are we? How old? The sands of time are sinking. What is there left yet in the glass? "Remember, also," said Rutherford to Gordon of Ruseo, "your shortening sand glass. Remember and mis-spend not your short sand glass, for your forenoon is already spent, your afternoon has come, and your night will be on you when you will not see to work. Let your heart, therefore, be set upon finishing your journey, and summing up and laying out the accounts of your life and the grounds of your death alone before God."

Consider the time of our profession. How long have we posed as the children of the light? How far back do we date our first open acknowledgement of Christ? How long have we had a name to live and are dead? For what time possessed of a form of godliness without the power thereof? Regarding this we shall be compelled to say it is the time for fruit, it is the full season of harvest.

Looking to the age we shall see that events are hastening on and that the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Salvation, when the creature shall be delivered from the bondage of corrup-

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

The hair is white that sweeps across
His deeply furrowed brow;
The head that once was proudly poised
Droops forward heavily now!
He swings no jaunty cane, but leans
Upon a heavy stick,
And as I watch him come and go
I realize that the step is slow
Which once was light and quick.

Her hand is laid upon his arm,
And love lights up her face,
While he, with trembling gallantry,
Still helps her o'er the place
Where small obstruction chance to lie,
Assists her up the stairs,
And, after fifty years have run
Their course, still looks on her as one
Who needs his aid and care.

A smile oft plays around her lips
When she accepts his aid,
For only loving, gentle hands
Has Time upon her laid;
Her eyes are bright, her step is light,
For she, with annual pride,
Must guard, nor and assist her still—
Must be her knight—as down the hill
He totters at her side.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

AN EMPEROR'S NOSE.

BY M. QUAD.

Two years before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war and the downfall of the last Napoleon an American named James Birney landed in Paris from New York. He was what might be called a general utility man. He had been a small merchant in Michigan, a bookkeeper in Ohio, a manufacturer in Indiana and an editor in Iowa. He was a good natured, easy going man, taking life as he found it and making no kicks. If he got a dollar ahead, he would find some new excuse to get rid of it; if he was behind the game, his creditors would have to extend his account. Nobody called him smart, but everybody said he had a strong fund of humor and philosophy.

When a man in Cincinnati invented a bullet proof vest, Mr. Birney somehow got hold of the European agency—that is, he went to Paris at least to bring the patent directly to the attention of the French emperor, who was always on the lookout for military novelties. The American's check and pertinacity secured him an audience after [illegible] of red tape. He had in mind that he would not deal with the minis-

"Then you have gone crazy! You are out of your mind. You know not what you say!"

"I am all right from head to heel, my dear sir, and I can't understand your agitation. What's the matter with my scheme for improving Napoleon's nose?"

The minister rang his bell with nervous hand, and a minute later Birney was out on the sidewalk with a flea in his ear—that is, he was told to take himself off or he would be locked up as an insane person. It was rather a setback for him, and it took him a day or two to get over it, but he finally came up smiling. If the minister would not help him out, there were other officials who would. He tried two or three of them, with the result that he was eventually haled before the chief of police. That official probably sized him up correctly, for he said to him:

"You do not realize what you are doing. Don't you understand that you can be sent to prison for this? You do not appear to have lost your mind, and you are no fool, and the best thing you can do is to get out of Paris at once."

"But what is the crime?" argued Birney. "All I have done is to say that I can improve on the emperor's nose. Can a man be sent to prison in France for that?"

"He can, sir, as I wish to make you understand. You must not talk this way. You have made trouble for yourself, and you had best get away as soon as possible. Should the emperor himself hear of your insulting words you would be sent to some fortress for five or ten years."

"Shoo! You don't say! But you Frenchmen are queer people! Well, I don't want to leave Paris for a few days yet. But I'll keep still about Napoleon's nose. I had no idea he was so touchy about it. Not another word from me if that's the way things are."

The chief added another warning, though he saw the humor of the thing and smiled behind his mask. Birney might stay on for a few days, but he must keep that nose attachment of his in the background and his tongue between his teeth. He went out of the police office meaning to do it, but scarcely 24 hours had passed away when he accidentally met a French doctor who could speak English fairly well. Birney was naturally asked why he had visited Paris, and of course he told of the bullet proof vest. Having got started, he couldn't stop there.

"Say, do you know I could fix the emperor's nose in less than a month?" he remarked in a burst of confidence. "Yes, sir, I could improve that sniffer of his at least 50 per cent in three or four weeks, and I wouldn't charge a cent either."

"The emperor's nose," gasped the doctor. "But what ails the emperor's nose?"

"Out of plumb, sir, and no excuse for it. All I want is three weeks. Can't you get me an audience with him?"

"The devil! Why, man, you are insulting the emperor! You ought to be locked up!"

"Oh, cutjo now," laughed Birney in a protesting way. "I never saw such people before. Can't the emperor's

hewed. May we not look similar to the manifestation of its ancient power and see in ourselves and others the quickening and improving influence of this earnest summons to purity and zeal?

It is not difficult to understand Paul's meaning. He speaks in a figure, but the key to unlock the secret is found in the appeal itself. It is a metaphor of common use in the Bible. Night is the hour for bad deeds, and as bad men choose the night, good men prefer the day. "They that sleep, sleep in the night, and they that be drunken, are drunken in the night." But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet the hope of salvation." Or to speak of slumber rather than darkness, the meaning is still plain. Sleep and sin alike suggest insensibility, illusion, inaction. Higher living, purer thinking, more generous activity, these are the expression of wakefulness. "Awake to righteousness and sin not."

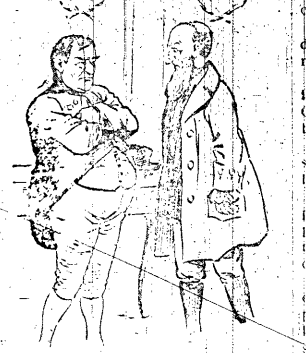
In this appeal certain forms of evil come under review. Works of darkness they are called, deeds that belong to the kingdom of darkness. Gross sins they are, and such as prevailed in the highest civilization in Paul's time; and such too as the night expect would affect a child new born from heathenism. Sad to say, these sins stamp as degenerate our own time and habitation. They confront us on every hand. There is intemperance, prolific of evil, mother of many sins. Whatever we may say of indulgence in alcoholic liquors we cannot but condemn intemperance when men tarry long at the wine, when they surrender themselves to their cups, when in midnight revelry and carouse they sing, "We won't go home till morning." Abstinence is a duty supported by many and stirring reasons, but surely it is imperative when indulgence ends in incapacity to some good other mind or body. There is no room in the Christian life for such excess; neither place in heaven for such a kind. Impurity has a [illegible] here. Intemperance and impurity are twin evils. They [illegible] in kind, they support each other. To [illegible] of the dead slaves bound by [illegible] this vice in [illegible] in noisiness permeated society in [illegible] times to which this message be[illegible] I was contaminated by wealth [illegible] city. It is alarming [illegible] our country to day. It is [illegible] to come [illegible] and fierce [illegible] said of our conduct [illegible] and youth. Oh, that there were [illegible] lifted to sound a warning against its daring frontery, that teaching were more faithful and [illegible] ead, that law could be depended upon to assert her dignity, supremacy, that there were [illegible] convictions and a will to co[illegible] this inquity's impudence [illegible] as it parades itself in vile [illegible] and upon the streets of our [illegible] and cities! "Keep thyself pu[illegible] at least a duty of Christ? How long have we had a name to live and are dead? For what time possessed of a form of godliness without the power thereof? Regarding this we shall be compelled to say it is the time for fruit, it is the full season of harvest.

Looking to the age we shall see that events are hastening on and that the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Salvation, when the creature shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption and brought into the glorious liberty of the children of God, is nearer now than ever before. The consummation of all things is at hand. The triumph, universal and complete, of King Jesus over all His foes is not far distant. Shall we be partakers of the glory about to be revealed? Sharers in this triumph? heirs of this inheritance incorruptible and undefiled?

The present time too represents the opportunity of life. Now is God's time to display His grace and manifest His power. It is the day of salvation. "The grace of God which bringeth salvation hath appeared unto all men teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world." There has been the hour and power of darkness; now is the hour of light and hope. And, this for all. Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. A multi-millionaire recently deceased, speaking of an institution of his founding, said—"We don't offer to give everything in the way of salvation." I don't think you or I [illegible] much with the one-eyed, one-legged drunkard in the gutter. I tell the preachers they ought to step over [illegible] I let him go." Let us remember [illegible] that, whilst there is more hope [illegible] child than the hoary sinner, yet there is hope for all while there is life. Christ is able to save the chief [illegible] sinners, and He promises "to give everything in the way of salvation." [illegible] Jesus Christ [illegible] make no provision for the [illegible] the best, the of [illegible]

"Awake!"

Court Lake of the Woods, No. 607 C. O. F. met in Nicholson's hall on Jan. 19th and the officers for the ensuing year are as follows: J. P. C. R., H. R. Woodley; C. R., J. E. Alcock; V. C. R., F. J. Barker; Rec. Sec., R. J. Husband; Fin. Sec., W. H. McAudless; Treas., J. Simpson; Chaplain, S. H. Sherrat; S. W., D. Wood; J. W., G. R. Wood; S. B., C. Markley; J. B., J. McPhail; C. R. Dr. A. H. Laidlaw.



"IS MY NOSE OUT OF PLUMB?"

ter of war or any other official and was at last granted an audience with the emperor. It was in the war office, and several cabinet officials were present. A mirror was lying on a table, and Napoleon greeted the agent with

"With sir, what about this bullet proof vest?"

"I have it here, your majesty," was the reply as the vest was held up to view.

"Put it on."

"With pleasure."

"Now go to the farther end of the room."

"Certainly your majesty."

"Now, sir," continued the emperor as he lifted up the musket, "I am going to fire at your breast. Are you willing to take the chances?"

"Fire away!" was the reply.

The emperor fired, and although the bullet did not penetrate the shield the force of it knocked Birney head over heels and put him out of it for the next [illegible] minutes. While it was decided that the vest was not a success, the American's nerve excited such admiration that he was given a handsome present in cash and graciously dismissed. He seemed to want to say something to the emperor before he left the room [illegible] opportunity. Early [illegible] he jumped up at [illegible] for an interview with the [illegible]

[illegible] said that official as he [illegible] "The emperor has decided that he will not buy the vest."

[illegible] "I am not here about [illegible] altogether another thing. [illegible] is I do not like Napoleon's [illegible] I want to improve it."

[illegible] man, but what do you [illegible] the minister as he sprang to his feet.

"I say that the emperor's nose is off and that I can improve it. I wanted to tell him so the other day, but he insulted me out too quick. Can you bring about another interview?"

"The emperor's nose? You say it is wrong? You say you can fix it? Man, what mean you?"

"I mean just what I say," calmly replied Birney. "I am not a surgeon but several years ago I invented a little attachment to cure a badly shaped nose. It has been tried in half a dozen cases and proved itself a big success. I brought one along with me, not knowing what I might run up against, and if you will give the emperor a hint—"

"Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" gasped the minister as he looked at the American with wonder and terror in his eyes.

cert either.

"The emperor's nose!" gasped the doctor. "But what ails the emperor's nose?"

"Out of plumb, sir, and no excuse for it. All I want is three weeks time. Can you get me an audience with him?"

"The devil! Why, man, you are insulting the emperor! You ought to be locked up!"

"Oh, come now!" laughed Birney in a protesting way. "I never saw such people before. Can't the emperor's nose be out of plumb as well as any other man's?"

The doctor left him without even a cold bow and probably went to the police, as Birney was arrested an hour later. According to his story, he was sent to prison without a trial and detained for a full year. Then he was taken out one day and conveyed to the war office and into the presence of Napoleon.

"Sir," said the emperor after glaring at him for a while, "is my nose out of plumb?"

"It is as plumb as a plumbet," was the ready reply.

"Does it need any fixing over?"

"Not a bit."

"And how is it with yours?"

"It's out of joint, your majesty, but I think I could follow it out of France."

"Then you may try."

And try he did, and his nose led him back to the land of the free without any lingering on the road.

Obeying Papa.

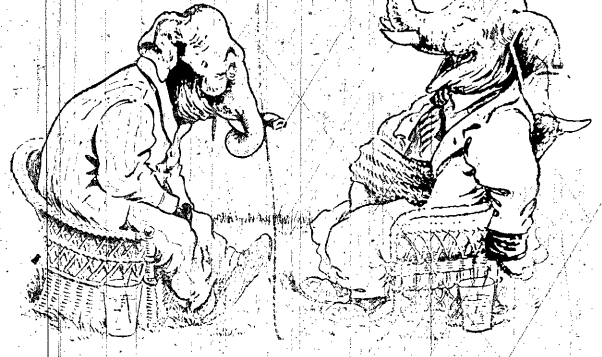
Stern Father—Now, now, my boys! Quarrelling again, and for a miserable little farthing!

One of the Boys—Well, you said, father, the less we quarrelled about the better!—London Fun Bits.

A Sweet Emerson.

"What a beautiful volume of Emerson's Essays you have, Miss Madge."

"Yes. Isn't it lovely? It's a candy [illegible]



THE GRAND SCHEMER

HE UNFOLDS A PLAN WITH MILLIONS IN IT TO A CREDITOR.

Major Crofoot Doesn't Succeed In Convincing His Wealthy and Skeptical Visitor, but Does Manage to Stand Him Off Once Again.

As the man turned into the doorway leading up to Major Crofoot's office he had a look of determination on his face. As he ascended the well worn stairs his tread showed aggressiveness. As he banged the major's door open and entered he had the air of a creditor who'd get his money or carry away his pound of flesh. The major was in. He sat at his desk smoking a very short stub of cigar, but as the door opened he whirled with a bland smile on his face, and, rising, with both hands held out, he exclaimed:

"Well, now, but this is truly a coincidence—a coincidence! Came right in, my dear fellow—come right in!"

"Oh, I'll come in fast enough," answered the caller as he suited the action to the words and came to a halt

"AS THE WHEEL TURNS A MOUTH ORGAN PLAYS."

in the middle of the room. "Now, then, no more stalking and dodging. You owe me $10 borrowed money, and I want it right off the reel."

"My dear Mr. Shine," said the major as he took a last puff at his stub, "you formerly had an office next door. We became acquainted. You learned that I was temporarily embarrassed, and, sizing me up as an honest, ambitious man, who would ultimately overcome his bad luck, you kindly forced a $10 bill upon me one day."

"I deny it!" shouted Mr. Shine. "Why, hang it, you were annoying me every day for a month before I let you have the money, and you told me a thousand lies to get it!"

"When you so kindly forced that money upon me," continued the major as he smiled and waited, "I said to myself that some day I would repay you a thousandfold. It was your trust, your confidence, in me that touched me. I was almost unknown to you. For all you knew I might be a deadbeat. You had only your judgment to go on, but your judgment was right. This very morning I should have telegraphed you to call in."

"Oh, you are going to pay, eh?"

"And what I was going to telegraph you about as you came in was the purchasing agency. We shall want a man to buy the milk and soothing sirup and see that they are pure. The salary will be at least $15,000 per year, with perquisites thrown in. My dear man, you trusted me. This is your reward. Now, will you shake?"

"Not by a durned sight!" shouted Mr. Shine as he bobbed around. "None of this sort of rot will stand me off on my $10. Do you want me to take it out of your hide?"

"And you can buy stock at par, my dear fellow—stock that will be worth 150 inside of four weeks. I have arranged for that. That stock will pay you at least 100 per cent. Invest $10,000, and you have an income of $25,000 per year. That's what comes of trusting to the integrity of Major Crofoot. Is it enough? If not, just say so, and I'll add $5,000 from my salary as president."

Mr. Shine deliberately removed his coat and vest and flung them on a chair.

"Or if you want to borrow $10 for a day or two you can have it and welcome. I'll just step out and get it for you."

The major stepped, and Mr. Shine removed his collar, tie and cuffs. Then he spat on his hands and limbered up his arms and waited. He waited for half an hour—two hours. Then he got up and redressed himself and kicked over the chairs and desk and went out. The major had stood him off once more.

M. QUAD.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Many Things of Which Its Graduates Are Ignorant.

The failure of the Sunday school as a means of giving a systematic and thorough knowledge of the Bible is great. A teacher in a city high school asked an advanced class of 40 or 50 pupils, who had been drilled for years in the International Sunday School Lessons, how to proceed in order to reach Palestine, and not one could give the desired information. Then she asked the class in what part of the world Palestine is located, and no one knew.

That is a very good specimen of Sunday school teaching and can be paralleled anywhere by those who will take the trouble to ask a few questions. The ignorance of the Bible on the part of most persons of average intelligence is something amazing. The simplest questions will elicit no answer on the part of most such persons.

That educated persons know something about the Bible may be assumed, but not unless the training goes much beyond the standard of the common school. Again and again it has transpired that those who were generally well informed, who were fairly well educated and regarded as bright and clever, were almost totally ignorant of the Bible. Their Sunday school training had given them no knowledge of the book that was of any value, and, however much they might have read it since, it was to them a sealed volume.

Giving Him a Rest.

The energy of one of the oldest inhabitants of a Massachusetts town is a

AFRAID OF BEING KISSED.

Clever Story of a Man, a Maid and an Iron Kettle.

Here is an ingenious Circassian story: A man was walking along one road and a woman along another. The roads finally united, and the man and the woman, reaching the junction at the same time, went on from there together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back. In one hand he held by the leg a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that dark ravine with you. It is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by force."

"If you are afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all. How can I possibly overcome you and kiss you by force when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand and a live chicken in the other and am leading a goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane in the ground and tie the goat to it and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken under it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!" said the man to himself. "I should never have thought of this expedient." And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane into the ground and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then, lowering the kettle from his shoulders, he wickedly kissed the woman, as she was afraid he would.—Stray Stories.

THE UNTOLD.

Why Mrs. Cavil Failed to Be Informed by Her Husband.

"I didn't tell you, did I, Mildred," said Mr. Cavil to his wife, "that I saw your sister Jane down town this day week?"

"No, you didn't, Charles Augustus Cavil," replied Mrs. Cavil. "Why didn't you?"

"Well, you see"—

"Yes, I see. You met the only sister I have in the world, and instead of coming straight home and telling me about it the same day as any respectable husband would have done, you keep the matter secret a whole week and then ask carelessly if you have mentioned the fact that you saw her."

"But, my dear"

"Don't but me, Charles Augustus Cavil. I have no doubt that she sent me a message by you and you not only failed to deliver it, but by this time you have forgotten what it was about. Tell me if this isn't the case."

"My dear, it was this way"

"Don't tell me it was that way, Charles Augustus Cavil. I know exactly how it was. You simply didn't care a straw whether I knew that you had seen Sister Jane or not or you would not have waited a whole week to tell me you had seen her."

"But I didn't say I saw her," Mr. Cavil said at length.

"When did I say you did? I"

as he smiled and walked, "I said to myself that some day I would repay you a thousandfold. It was your trust, your confidence, in me that touched me. I was almost unknown to you. For all you knew I might be a dead-beat. You had only your judgment to go on, but your judgment was right. This very morning I should have telegraphed you to call in."

"Oh, you are going to pay, eh?"—

"Major Crofoot always pays his debts, sir, and in some cases he returns $100 for $1. It will be so in this case. I could have paid you back long ago, but was waiting to make it a memorable occasion for you. The time has arrived. My dear fellow, let us shake hands."

"What for? You owe me $10. You say you are going to pay it. I don't see the object of shaking hands."

"Yes, you truly cast your bread upon the waters," said the major as he paced the width of the room and looked into vacancy, "and I am pleased that your returns will be so great. Do you know I love a man who trusts to my honor and integrity? Let a man show his confidence in me, and I would sell my shirt for him. Yes, you kindly forked $10 upon me, and"—

"And now, you kindly force it back again," interrupted Mr. Shine. "It's no use dodging, old man. I'm here for my money and am going to have it."

"My dear fellow, you are one of the few who trusted to my integrity when I was down on my luck, and I therefore pass over your hard words now. You haven't heard of the Great American Combination Baby Carriage company, have you?"

"No, sir."

"Because it is just being incorporated and we are taking the greatest care not to let anything get out until we are ready. My own creation, sir, and the biggest thing of the decade. If we don't make a million dollars out of it the first year, I shall be more than surprised. I wouldn't take half a million in cash for my chances."

"That's all blamed nonsense!" shouted Mr. Shine as he began to bristle up. "I know you, you old soft soaper! You want to dodge that $10, but I'll have it before I leave!"

"My own inventive idea, as I told you, and it will astonish the world. The baby carriage can be changed in a cradle, a hammock or a sled by moving a lever. Good for summer or winter, you see. Is provided with a sanitary milk bottle, a whistle and a cuddlebox. Has an ice chest and a soothing sirup department. As the wheels turn a mouth organ plays. Provided with a patent brake, rubber tires and a mothproof cover; also has revolving fans to keep the flies away. After the baby gets out of long dresses we can use the carriage as a tricycle. That's the invention, Mr. Shine. Organized on a capital of $750,000, and shares to be sold at par. There's more than millions in it."

"I don't care a rap if there is. What I want is my $10, and I'll give you just five minutes to shell out."

"I was going to offer you the secretaryship," softly observed the major, "but the salary will be only ten thousand a year. What I shall offer you

clever, were almost totally ignorant of the Bible. Their Sunday school training had given them no knowledge of the book that was of any value, and, however much they might have read it since, it was to them a sealed volume.

Giving Him a Rest.

The entery of one of the oldest inhabitants of a Massachusetts town is a byword among his neighbors and a trial to his grandchildren, who have not inherited their full share of his active temper.

His grandson John in particular suffers from the old man's untiring industry, for John is his assistant in the little grocery shop, where everything, from codfish to brooms, may be found. A purchaser of gingersnaps lingered one day to hear the nocktime address delivered to poor John by his grandfather.

"Now, Johnny, I'm a-going home for my dinner," said the old man briskly, "and on the way I'll carry up these pails to Miss Manson and fetch back her kerosene can. I shall be gone upwards of half an hour. You'll have plenty of time to eat your luncheon, and while you're resting after that I wish you'd saw up that little mess of wood that lays out by the back door and split it up for stove kindling, for the weather's turning sharp a'ready."

"Most likely I'll be back 'fore you get out o' work, and anyways I don't want to keep you at it all the time, so if there's a few extry minutes jest set down and make out a bill or two. The fust of the month'll be upon us 'fore we know it."—Youth's Companion.

Helping the Enemy.

A coal heaver was getting in a load of coal in the suburbs of London. He was shoveling in the coals at a good rate when he was startled by a terrific yell from the house adjoining.

"Wot the dickens is the matter?" queried the collman, starting up.

A disheveled looking individual made his appearance at the door.

"Matter, you thickhead!" shouted the man, frantically endeavoring to pull his hair up in clots by the roots, "you are putting the coal down the wrong hole. My wife's people live there!—London Tit-Bits.

His Limit.

"I'm getting along," said Mr. Cumrox. "I'm progressing slowly, but surely."

"In what?"

"Culture. I've been traveling around with Mrs. C. and the girls until I'm getting right refined. But there's one thing I don't think I'll achieve. I don't believe I'll ever be able to go into an antique store and tell the difference between bric-a-brac and junk."

"Opportune" once signified nothing more than "to be at the harbor." An opportune ship was a ship which had come to port.

Russia in Europe has a forest area of about 500,000,000 acres. One-third of the country indeed is forest.

"My dear, it was this way"—

"Don't tell me it was that way, Charles Augustus Cavil. I know exactly how it was. You simply didn't care a straw whether I knew that you had seen Sister Jane or not or you would not have waited a whole week to tell me you had seen her."

"But I didn't say I saw her," Mr. Cavil said at length.

"Then I'd like to know what you did say, Charles Augustus Cavil."

"I asked you if I told you that I saw her," explained Mr. Cavil.

"Well, why didn't you tell me?"

"The reason I didn't tell you was because I didn't see her; that's all."

Mrs. Cavil gasped and was speechless.

Limited, there will be offered for sale with the approbation of Thomas W. Chapple Esquire, the Local Master at Rat Portage, by R. J. Parrott, Auctioneer, at the Hilliard House in the Town of Rat Portage at the hour of, two o'clock in the afternoon on Wednesday, the fifth day of December, 1900, all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the said District of Rainy River and described as follows: Mining Location G411 described as part of parcel No. 1742 leasehold in the Register for the District of Rainy River.

The property is known as the Cracker Jack Mine, and is said to have undergone considerable development.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid. The purchaser shall pay ten per cent. of his purchase money at the time of sale to the vendors, or their solicitors, and the balance in thirty days thereafter into Court to the credit of this Action.

The vendors will only be required to produce such Certificates, deeds or copies thereof, or other evidences of title as are in their possession.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of this court.

Further particulars may be had from Thomas R. Ferguson, Vendors solicitor, Rat Portage, or from

THOMAS W. CHAPPLE,
Local Master, Rat Portage.

Dated at Rat Portage this 29th day of October, A.D. 1900. 2-16-30th

The above Sale is postponed until the 5th day of February, 1901, at the same hour and place.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher Ous, late of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, Miner, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897," Chapter 129 that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Christopher Ous, who died on or about the 23rd day of January, A.D., 1900, are required, on or before the 10th day of January, A. D. 1901, to send by post prepaid or delivered to Thomas R. Ferguson, Esq., of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, Solicitor for Peter Johnson, administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 6th day of December, A.D. 1900.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON,
Solicitor for the administrator of the estate of Christopher Ous, deceased.

RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., JAN. 18, 1901

THE TOWN COUNCIL

The first meeting of the new council was held on Monday evening. All councillors were present and in the absence of Mayor Cameron, councillor Brydon took the chair.

The report of the clerk re the elections was received and adopted.

Communications were received from the following, L.V. Percival, J. Ross Robertson, J.E. Schwitzer, John Kay, G.A. Stinson W. Walker.

The petition of freeholders for sewer on Keewatin and East Third st. was laid on the table till next meeting.

The action of John Kay, chairman Board of Health in quarantining a house with diphtheria in Norman was confirmed.

Coun. Chadwick contended that in cases of contagious diseases that a trained nurse or nurses be employed instead of special constables but a motion to that effect was lost.

The council then went into a committee of the whole, with Coun. Hudson in the chair, for the purpose of striking the standing committees of the year with the following result:

Finance—Couns. Brydon, Cameron, Belyea and Chadwick, chairman.

Board of Works—Couns. Belyea, Horswill, Chadwick, and Hudson, chairman.

Fire, Water and Light—Couns. Cameron, Chadwick, Brydon, and Horswill, chairman.

Police and By-Laws—Couns. Hudson, Horswill, Brydon and Belyea, chairman.

Court of Revision—Mayor Cameron, Couns. Horswill, Cameron, Brydon, Hudson, and Belyea.

Jno. Kay and A. McQuarrie were appointed members of the Board of Health for three years.

be appointed a committee to look into the general management of the municipality and generally to make such recommendations in the interest of the town of Rat Portage.

The report of the chief of the fire brigade was received and referred to the fire, water and light committee.

The clerk was instructed to furnish a list of all officials of water commissioners' office, with the salaries payable to such officials and also a statement of assets and liabilities of the waterworks commissioners.

On motion of Couns. Brydon and Belyea a reward of $25 will be offered for the conviction of any person or persons ringing the fire alarm.

The board of works was instructed to have town team clean off snow from streets.

The mayor was requested to call a meeting of all members of the council to consider the advisability of consolidating the debt of the town.

Coun. Brydon gave notice of by-law for the collection of a special tax on property past which watermains run.

Coun. Brydon gave notice of a by-law to fix water rate tariff.

Coun. Brydon gave notice of a by-law to consolidate certain by laws.

Coun. Hudson gave notice of a by-law to appoint officials.

The by-law for raising $40,000 for current expenses got its three readings and finally passed.

The by-law to remove water commissioners, sanctioned by the people, was finally passed.

A warrant was ordered to be issued in favor of G. P. Phillips for $2.60, part payment on lot purchased from him.

Mr. Cameron the genial hustler of the B. & C. Co. was in town this week.

Bob Armstrong of Fort William was in town this week.

Jno. Beaulto returned from Port Arthur Wednesday.

J. A. Bryson of Montral is regestered at the Hilliard.

Tom Lock of Lock Bros. Winnipeg was in town this week.

Geo. Ewing, well known in lacrosse circles here, played with the Victorias against Portage la Prairie Wednesday.

George McGregor of the Ontario Powder Co. returned from his trip on Sunday morning.

THE NEWS FROM EMO.

An Agricultural Society Organized and Officers Appointed.

Emo., Jan. 16th, 1901.—Yesterday the "Emo Agricultural Society" was organized under the provisions of the agricultural and Arts act, of Ontario. The following officers were elected: President, Alex Locking, Emo; 1st Vice-Pres., E.A. Boucher; 2nd. Vice-Pres., F.W. Stuart, Fort Frances; Board of Directors, Capt. Lewis, Rat Portage; T. J. Boucher, Pourbaix-ville; J.L. Locking, Lockington; G. Strachan, Big Forks; A. Hoover, Barwick; Ed. Tompkins, T. Shortreed, C. Driffield, Wm. Cooper, Emo; Auditors Dr. F.H. Bethune, M. Cathcart, Secretary, J.M. Dougherty, Emo.

This is the first agricultural society to be formed in the Rainy River district and it starts out under very promising circumstances, with a membership of over sixty, which will no doubt be increased to two hundred or more by spring. It is situated in one of the best sections of Ontario, and with loyal support should become a very thriving institution. The first officers are all enterprising gentlemen and is a guarantee of its success.

The following gentlemen have been elected Emo municipal council for this year: Reeve, C. R. Langstaff; council[illegible] S. H. [illegible] T. Shortreed, [illegible] Lundy and C. Fisher.

The Canadian Pacific Railway are now [illegible] a survey for a line from [illegible] Atikokan mining district [illegible] that a line will be [illegible] the spring. The survey is for the purpose of carrying out [illegible] the mines.

Fred Boyle is doing express messenger [illegible] this week, Mr. Bennett being confined to his room with a severe attack of rheumatism.

G. B. Belleville [illegible] leaves for a skating tour to morrow. He has been developing his sword this winter and is in good form to tackle the leg[illegible] in Moose St. Paul and Minneapolis. We [illegible] that he will return with a few good wins on his belt.

Telegraph To Midpleoten

A telegraph line has been completed

Horswill, chairman.

Police and By-Laws—Couns. Hudson, Horswill, Brydon and Belyea, chairman.

Court of Revision—Mayor Cameron, Couns. Horswill, Cameron, Brydon, Hudson, and Belyea.

Jno. Kay and A. McQuarrie were appointed members of the Board of Health for three years.

Second Meeting.

The adjourned meeting of the council was held Wednesday night. All the councillors were present. On Mayor D.C. Cameron taking the chair there was a burst of applause from the councillors and others present in the chamber, which the new mayor graciously acknowledged.

Councillor Brydon rose and congratulated the mayor on his election, and the town, on having as chief magistrate a man whose ability was unquestioned, and who would be a source of strength to their deliberations. He also hoped that the utmost harmony would exist in all the work of the present council.

Mayor Cameron said he had no lengthy message to deliver to the council, but remarked that he was pleased to preside over such an intelligent council, and hoped that they would leave behind them a record which would be a credit to them. He hoped that nothing would be rushed through in the absence of any member that would not have the approval of the whole council. He believed that if they all worked harmoniously together they would be able to place the affairs of the town in a splendid condition.

The election of H. Enger as Chief of Fire Department for 1901 was confirmed.

A woman was ordered to [illegible] Public School Board [illegible] taxes that the board [illegible] year [illegible] and also of the Separate School Board.

[illegible] was passed [illegible] authority or [illegible] power to collect goods [illegible] the necessity [illegible]

[illegible] to advise the [illegible] Day Alliance.

Third Meeting.

[illegible] meeting of the council [illegible] Thursday afternoon with Mayor Cameron in the chair and all members present.

The communication of A. Rose, collector, regarding Frank Gardner's warrant was referred to the finance committee.

The sum of $10 was voted to the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.

Moved by Coun. Brydon, seconded by Coun. Chadwick, That the council [illegible]

A Nova Scotian Who Was Attacked Almost Gave Up Hope of Recovery—His Experience Of Value to Others.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N.S.

Mr. C. E. Johnson is about 28 years old, a gold miner by occupation, is well known about the mining camps in these parts and is thoroughly posted in his business. Not long since Mr. Johnson chanced to be in Porter's drug store, in Bridgewater, when a case of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was being opened, and he remarked to the clerk: "I saw the time when a dozen boxes of those pills were of more value to me than the best gold mine in the country." A reporter of the Enterprise happened to hear Mr. Johnson's rather startling remark and asked him why he spoke so highly of the pills. Mr. Johnson's statement was as follows: "About four years ago I was attacked with la grippe which kept me from work about three weeks. I did not have it very hard apparently, but it left me weak all the same. Anyhow, after losing three weeks I concluded to go to work again. The mine I was working in was making a good deal of water and I got wet the first day. That night the old trouble came back, with the addition of a severe cold. I managed to get rid of the cold, but the whole force of the disease settled in my stomach, kidneys and joints, and boils broke out on my body and limbs. My back was so weak I could scarcely stand alone, while food in every form distressed me, and I became so nervous that any unusual noise would overcome me. I tried several sorts of medicines, but none seemed to do any good. I next went to a doctor. His medicine helped me at first, but after a short time lost its effect. He then changed the medicine, but with no better result. About this time a clergyman who called at the house advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a box and tried them, but they did not materially benefit me. I had now been some weeks idle and was feeling desperate. A friend strongly advised me to go to a hospital for treatment and I had just about decided to do so when an accidental circumstance turning I had taken half a box of the pills suggested that I should try three boxes more before giving them up. The matter of money decided me in trying the pills again. I got another box and [illegible] used I was quite a little [illegible] Could I tight [illegible] nervous [illegible] and [illegible] noticeable [illegible] But I was still [illegible] As the pills were doing a good work, however, I took [illegible] I continued using them until all were gone, when I felt that I was restored to health. All my stomach trouble had disappeared, I was tight as a [illegible] before the first attack of la grippe, my nerves were as steady as ever, and I knew that work would give strength to my muscles. So after about six months, I went to work again and have not had a sick day since. One dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and gave me better health since than I had before, and that is why I said they were worth more to me than any gold mine, for all that a man has he will give for his life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Eager Bellefeuille has been sick, Mr. Barnett being confined to his room with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Gabe Bellefeuille, our local fast man, on ice leaves for a skating tour tomorrow. He has been developing his speed this winter and is in good form to tackle the big races in Montreal, St. Paul and Minneapolis. We trust that he will return with a few good wins in his mit.

A man was brought in from Ignace this morning with his feet badly frozen he was taken to the hospital. We understand he is a foreigner.

Contemplation of the "Sweet bye and bye" may lead to the experience, but there is a Sweet now and now, if you buy and buy from H. Ribbert & Co.

Gordon, Ironsides and Fares have opened out in the retail butchering business at their warehouse on Fort Street. Note the prices in their advertisement in this issue. Gordon, Ironsides and Fares.

One of our advertisers this morning when ask for a change of ad. said "No just let that stand for another week. I have been getting good returns from it and expect to do so. Our paper seems to get into the hands of the people with money to spend."

The following play is represented Rat Portage at hockey at Keewatin Thursday night: Forwards, J. T. Woods, T. Hoys, P. McMurphy, J. Berry; rover point, A. Young; point, W. Pardee; goal, F. Wright. The game was very fast and exciting, the score stood six all and the clubs decided to play over time. The Keewatin team won the best goal which left it 7 to 6 in favor of Keewatin.

SHE HAS A [illegible] VALISE.

Why She Bought It and Why Also She Will Not Lend It.

A Portland woman tells this story, which may have a moral:

Several years ago her husband made for a present to her a travelling bag made of black [illegible] leather, handsomely mounted and [illegible] and so [illegible] it. A few days after [illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] borrowed [illegible] take with her to the White Mountains. It had so [illegible] her own [illegible] Hardly been returned [illegible] when a friend who was [illegible] to take a little journey up [illegible] the hills of Oxford county beg[illegible] the loan of it and again it was [illegible] from the upper shelf.

[illegible] another friend was to make a [illegible] of a few weeks in Montreal, and she take it? She could and did. By this time the new look had vanished and still its owner had had no [illegible] to carry it.

One evening a favorite cousin called. He was captain of a brig which was to sail for the coast of Africa the next day, but he himself was going on a steamer via England. Did his cousin have a valise she wouldn't need for six months or so? Reluctantly the travelling bag was produced, and that was the last time the lady saw it for two years, when it reached her by the hand of a sailor from the brig. But it was in such a battered and forlorn condition that she consigned it to the [illegible] barrel.

In the meantime she had bought a new valise, which she declined to lend.

rundown feeling that develops organic disease?

Every man or woman whose nervous strength is overtaxed, should try the invigorating and vitalizing efforts of Paine's Celery Compound, the use of the first bottle will show wonderful and encouraging results.

Telegraph To Michipicoten.

A telegraph line has been completed into the Michipicoten district, which in previous winters has heretofore been completely isolated. A line has been strung by the Algoma Central Railway from Michipicoten Harbor, on Lake Superior, to Gracett, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, a distance of about 65 miles. Last winter Missanabie was the gateway to the Michipicoten district, but the route led over the frozen lakes of Dog, Manitowick and Wa Wa, and was very difficult and dangerous. The new route is due to the enterprise of Mr. E. V. Clergue. The Algoma Central Railway is now running a daily stage between Michipicoten Harbor and Gracett, on which they will carry the mails, thus replacing the husky dog mail carriers of last winter. Helen mines and Lake Talbot are also connected by telegraph from Michipicoten Harbor.

Notice to Shareholders.

THE regular Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Lake of the Woods Brewing Co., Limited, will be held at the Office of the Company, on Wednesday, January 23rd, 1901, at 3 o'clock p.m.

WM. SCHWARTZ,
Secretary.

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JUDICIAL SALE

OF SHARE CERTIFICATES NOS. 131 AND 83 FOR 8000 AND 10,000 SHARES RESPECTIVELY, OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES CO., LIMITED.

UNDER and by virtue of an execution against the goods of T. H. Gilmour, I have seized the equity of redemption of the said share certificates subject to a claim of $375.00, at the suit of one Singer, under Judgment of the First Division Court of the District of Rainy River.

The said shares will be offered for sale by me by Public Auction at my Office in the Court House in the town of Rat Portage, on Monday the 21st day of January, 1901, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time let all parties concerned be present.

Dated at Rat Portage this 8th day of January, 1901.

W. H. MCKAY,
Bailiff.

THE RAT PORTAGE THISTLES WIN AGAIN

Fast Playing in First Half—Second Half Very Rough—Score 5 to 2.

The scheduled match between Brandon and Rat Portage teams on Saturday night was not a good exhibition of hockey. The first half was comparatively free from rough play, but the last half could be better termed a slugging match. The ice was very heavy and fast hockey was not expected.

Long before time was called, all available standing room was utilized by enthusiastic spectators. The game commenced at 8.30. From the face off McGimsie got the puck, passed to Fraser, who led it past Brandon cover point, passed to Hilliard, who succeeded in scoring the first goal for Rat Portage. Time 1 min.

The second game opened with a rush on Rat Portage goal. An off side was made directly in front of the goal, but Brandon failed to score. The disc was taken away towards Brandon territory, but Hanney lifted and for some time there was a deal of center play, neither side having the advantage till McGimsie secured the puck passed to Fraser, who by a long shot scored goal No. 2 for the home team. Time 2 min.

Then Brandon made a good rush on the home goal, but were checked by Phillips who lifted and the home forwards rushed down on Brandon goal. A scrimmage took place at the goal and the puck was shot out but Phillips secured it and tallied goal No. 3 for the Thistles. Time 2 min.

The next game was somewhat longer than the rest: offsides occurring frequently. Brandon forwards secured the puck, [illegible] shot for goal, the umpire raised his hand, but withdrew his [illegible] decision, as the puck had been [illegible] This cause [illegible] in fouls, but Fraser [illegible] and aft[illegible] good play, [illegible] again [illegible] 11 min.

The [illegible] became rough and heavy [illegible] was more prevalent than [illegible] Nicklin, of the Brandon [illegible] was hurt, causing a delay of [illegible] minutes. After they were replaced [illegible] him. The home forwards made a rush and [illegible] shot and lifted [illegible] the bell sounded half time.

In the second half B[illegible] rushed with the puck at [illegible] after [illegible] does not need a side of a car to guard his goal. The teams lined up as follows:

Brandon.		Rat Portage
Morrison	Goal	Dulmage
Wheeldon	Point	Johnson
Hanney	Cover Point	Phillips
Fleming	Forwards	Hooper
Hall		McGimsie
Nicklin		Fraser
Bennest		Hilliard

The games were scored as follows:—

Goal.	Team.	Time.
1	Rat Portage	½ min
2	"	7 min
3	"	2 min
4	"	11 min
	Second Half.	
5	Brandon	1½ min
6	"	2 min
7	Rat Portage	10 min

Mr. Manning, of the Senior Winnipegs, acted as referee; A. M. Rose and S. Griffis Jr. as umpires.

NOTES.

After the match a supper was provided at the Hilliard House for the visitors, by the home team, and a number of hockey enthusiasts were present, and speeches, and songs accompanied by Hanson's orchestra, were indulged in, and the Brandon lads appreciated the kindness fully.

The spectators in the rink Saturday might have shown the visitors a more encouraging feeling when a good play attended the efforts of the Brandons. It is hoped that clever play is as deserving of praise, whether found at home or abroad.

The Carberry hockeyist were defeated on their own ice last Friday night, by a score of 8 to 5, by the Portage la Prairie team.

The Winnipegs of Winnipeg, defeated the Brandon seven at the Auditorium Rink last Monday evening by a score of 10 to 2. Bennest of the Brandon team got a severe cut over the eye which will perhaps prove serious.

The Victorias, of Winnipeg defeated Portage la Prairie, Wednesday by a score of 4 to 3. The match was a tie at the end of the time allowed, and extra time was therefore given during which the Victorias secured the winning goal.

The Rat Portage Thistles leave Sunday morning for the west. They play three games while away. Portage la Prairie Monday night, Brandon on Wednesday and Carberry on Friday they return Saturday night. The team, as decided on by the committee is as follows: Goal, Dulmage; Point, Johnson; C. Point, Phillips; Forwards, Hooper, Fraser, McGimsie and Hilliard, and R. Beaudry as spare man. Jos. Johnson will accompany the team as manager. It is hoped our boys will play as well away as they do at home. If they do there is no doubt as to who the intermediate champions will be this year.

[illegible]

THE Peoples Forum

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any opinions expressed by our correspondents. All letters must be accompanied with name of writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

"The Master Christian."

ROLAND, Man., Dec. 21, 1900.

To the Editor of the Miner:

Dear Sir,—Re an article appearing in a late issue of your paper, on the above subject, permit me to ask the good sister critic a few questions which the polemic character of her declaration, apparently indicate her ability and anxiety to decide.

1. What reason had she for attempting to criticise "The Master Christian" when she never attempts to deny, nor even makes an effort to disprove the the damning statements made by the author?

2. The sister says this is an attack on "our holy religion." Wherein does the attack consist? This book is fiction. If it is not true of the Roman Catholic church, then that is not the church referred to. Why did the good sister not prove this to the unlettered readers of her enthusiastic pen, then with minds of tranquility we might look from our righteousness to the unrighteous, where the parable applies?

3. In your huge worded paragraph you never mention THE Master Christian, whom Marie Corelli has staked her brilliant reputation against the Christless church, to vindicate. You defend the church; she defends Christ. You say it is "grossly calumniated, misrepresented and malignant;" but using your own choice literary epithets, which of course indicate higher literary attainments, Marie Corelli is saying that the "holy church," which you contend is sacred, is calumniating, misrepresenting and maligning Jesus Christ. The Master Christian, and christ[illegible] everywhere, should be ready to say, Sink name, sink religion, sink church, but let Christ rise. Why did you not give a little of evidence to prove that the church is sincerely living Christ?

4. Has the sister, whose abilities are so much superior to the famous authors, no word to defend heathen repetition or to deny that the church does repeat; no word of defence for erring priests, or admitting the frailty of man, no word to clear the skirts of the church from the mistakes and wickedness of her ordained?

5. Is THE Master Christian, with words of scripture on his lips, and the love of humanity in his heart, with words of bitter denunciation, standing before the lawyers and the doctors, [illegible] Christ, or is it a figment of a mighty mistaken brain?

6. Does the sister still cling to the Jesuit fathers that Ignatius Loyola [illegible]

The play now became rough and hacky, checking was more prevalent than good play. Nicklin of the Brandon forwards, was hurt, coming a delay of 10 minutes. Another man replaced him. The home forwards made a rush and Mc[illegible] stopped a good shot and lifted the puck down the ice, the bell sounded half-time.

In the second half Brandon rushed with the puck at the goal, and after some time checks scored their first goal. Time 10 mins.

Another rush for Portage goal opened the second game. Johnson lifted and Himing shot home again. Brandon's forwards then tied down and secured their second and last goal on a lift from the side. Time 2 min.

The sixth game was another long one, lasting 40 minutes. The home team, after play was resumed, made a rapid rush on Brandon goal and after some passing from Hooper, Fraser got in a shot which Martison failed to stop. The puck left the score 12. Hilliard and Martinson were both hurt but were able to resume play.

The visitors certainly do not know how to play hockey. If the play on Saturday was a fair index. They are a generation behind the times, and are still playing [illegible] Sylvie, Sing and Stella [illegible] and they may pass [illegible]. It is too bad that [illegible] play [illegible] for the puck and pass for the man. However, Brandon's have a few fast men on the team. Hall and Hughes on the forward line always being on the rush. Hannay played a good game at cover, as also did Martinson in goal.

The home team played a very good game, but not quite equal to hockey as in the [illegible] that Portage la Prairie. McGinnis is one of the best centres for wards that ever played in Rat Portage, generally getting the best of his opponent. He is always in position at the right time to catch a pass from the other forwards and is a hard man to [illegible] the opposing goal keeper. Fraser [illegible] and forwards. Ace while Hilliard on the left [illegible] better than [illegible] considered in practice [illegible] his darling play. He [illegible] good combination, and [illegible] Hooper played well [illegible] the wing and had a hard [illegible] rope work. He played his usual dashing game, and once he gets the puck it's "Watch out, Mr. Goalkeeper!" Tom did not stay with his man quite long enough in the last half. In the first half Phillips at cover point held the Brandon forwards down and stopped their combination play, and also did some good checking. In the last half he was playing too near with the forward line, and not lifting enough. Johnson and [illegible] a very strong game, lifting, [illegible] checking [illegible] Sam alone can do. [illegible] need not be mentioned as he always is the right man in the right place. [illegible]

The standing of the Intermediate Hockey league now is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost	To play
Rat Portage	2	0	8
Victorias	1	1	5
Portage la Prairie	3	2	2
Winnipegs	3	2	1
Brandon	1	3	0
Carberry	0	3	7

the church from the mistakes and wickedness of her ordained?

5. Is The Master Christian, with words of scripture on his lips, and the love of humanity in his heart, with words of bitter denunciation, standing before the lawyers and the doctors, [illegible] Christ, or is it a figment of a mighty mistaken brain?

6. Does the sister still cling to the Jesuit fathers that Ignatius Loyola promulgated, that right may be accomplished by means however despicable, and does her letter indicate admiration for so unlikely methods, to accomplish "holy" results by "sacred" church? If not, why not denounce the assertions in the book as untrue, and show the honorable methods employed by the church.

7. Why did you not prove that the money and wealth piled high in massive pyres of brick and stone, reaching almost to heaven, is given to the poor, or intimate a lady holding the views of a sister, that it is right and holy to be a usurer in the name of mother church. Answer, if you can, when the pope came from the vatican to lift the fallen, to strengthen the weak, to preach the gospel to the poor?

8. Do you deny history in regard to Paris, beautiful city, with its degradation, cesspools of iniquity and vice within the precincts of Notre Dame. Is the church responsible or not? Can the church, you love, cloak itself in holiness and yet let the vampire vice fatten on its vitals?

9. You have dared, my sister, to read a book that is being denounced by the hierarchy everywhere. Make yourself immortal by evidencing to the world the intrigues taught by scripture and praised by God to glorify The Christ, as an example to the church.

10. Maria Corelli lifts the veil from a wondrous picture and lets the world behold. She paints the churches, not only yours, but mine, dark and forbidding, sensual and selfish, seeking riches and power and despising poverty and the poor, yet we read for our sakes He became poor. What is the object of your letter? to stand behind the painter with the poniard in your hand to destroy life and blot out the picture?

11. Higher than flame can leap and deeper than knife can plunge, has gone the keen-edged sword of "The Master Christian."

Cover not the wound with plaster and say, read not.

You admit the weakening of the faith; Marie Corelli hath given a seeming sound reason.

Rise, Church of Rome from your lethargy, shake off the shackles ironing your wills and minds. Enter into "The Master Christian," read and study and reform, and if the church is so perverse, so absolutely false, so completely vitiated that reason cannot appeal to mind and sense, let it [illegible] as Marie Corelli predicts it will, to the depths of the damned, and weep [illegible].

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

THE KISS AT THE DOOR.

In the days of the lance and the spur,
When the hero went forth to the fight,
Off he carried a token from her
Whom he worshiped as lover and knight,
And when fierce surged the battle around,
And when close pressed the merciless foe,
'Twas that token that drove off despair
And gave victory's strength to his blow.

Not a hero of knighthood am I,
But a warrior in industry's strife,
Where the lance that I wield is my pen
And the ladye I serve is my wife.
Yet a token I carry each day,
Full as precious as any of yore,
And it stoutens my heart for the fray;
'Tis my love's morning kiss at the door.

For his faith will the martyr endure,
By the sunset the artist's inspir'd;
At the blast of the bugle and fife
Is the soldier to gallantry fired.
But whatever may others exalt,
For myself I shall ask nothing more
As a prompter to worthiest deeds
Than the kiss that I get at the door.

—E. W. Gray in Newark Advertiser.

THE STOLEN MODEL

How the Plan of a Torpedo Destroyer Was Obtained For the Russian Government.

"Read that, Valini," said the dock yard chief, handing him an official communication from the minister of marine. It ran:

"I have received positive information that the Russian government has in some way obtained possession of the secret of the new torpedo destroyer model No. 7012 and is building according to one model. Please make every inquiry immediately to find out how the plan of the model has come in of its possession. You have full authority to adopt all necessary means. Need I impress the importance of discovering the leakage?"

"It is inexplicable," I said. "No one has seen the model except you and me and the members of the council unless, unless the inventor has taken a double bargain or some one has obtained a copy of the model from his workshop."

"I have thought of that," said the chief, "but I think that solution very unlikely. He will probably be here in a few minutes."

"What about the ministers? Could there be any leakage from the council?" I queried.

"I would rather you would suggest that than that I should," he replied drily. "No, my dear Valini, the responsibility rests on your shoulders and mine, and we must clear ourselves at all costs."

"At this moment Brazier, the inventor, entered the room.

"You have [illegible] for me," he said shortly.

"The matter [illegible] important," said the chief, "as a foreign government—no matter which—has managed to obtain a copy of your model No. 7012."

"What, the dreadnoughts?" exclaimed Brazier.

"We want to know who has access to your models beside yourself," said the chief.

"No one. I am not a fool. I trust no one. I speak to no one when there is a workman hard till I hand it to the government for consideration. No one [illegible] great new invention to show to the ministry. But come armed."

On the next day, when the train entered the station, the chief, Brazier (who carried a red leather case) and I took seats in the corner of the smoking compartment of the car. As soon as the train started a large, burly looking man came in and joined us.

He had a large black leather suit case in one hand, which he carried by a handle, from the center of which rose a little brass knob like a mount. In the other hand he carried a heavy stick. As he sat down Brazier touched his revolver pocket, making a sign to us to be on the alert.

The stranger placed his suit case beside our red case, and we noticed that never once did he take his hand off the handle or remove his fingers from the brass knob in the center.

"Brazier leaned over to us and whispered:

"He steals my models by the Roentgen rays. Mon Dieu, is he not clever? Be ready when I say 'Now.'"

Whether the stranger heard the words or not I do not know; but, anyhow, he was startled by seeing Brazier whisper to us and sprang to his feet, bringing his stick to the bayonet charge, as if to thrust with it at any one who attempted to approach him.

The chief had his hand on his revolver when the stranger sprang up and, on the instant, covered him with it. Like lightning he struck the revolver with the stick. It burst with a tremendous explosion, shattering the chief's hand and covering me and Brazier with fragments of broken window glass.

When the smoke cleared, we found that the stranger had taken advantage of the confusion, thrown open the carriage door and jumped for his liberty, leaving the suit case behind. We found afterward that it contained a most ingenious variation of the Roentgen apparatus, which would enable a clever mechanician to obtain the working details of any model by photography. The instrument is now in the bureau of the ministry. The stranger we never heard of again, so we presumed he was lucky in his jump and escaped.

The only one who suffered much was our beloved chief, who has never completely recovered from the shock and the operation that followed his share in the discovery of how model No. 7012 was stolen.—St. Louis Star.

Confucius.

Confucius calls himself a transmitter only, not a maker, believing in and loving the ancients. When speaking of himself, he says: "At 15 I had my mind bent on learning; at 30 I stood firm; at 40 I had no doubts; at 50 I knew the decrees of heaven; at 60 my ear was an obedient organ for the reception of truth; at 70 I could follow what my heart desired without transgressing what was right."

Confucius died in 478 B. C., complaining that among all the princes of the empire there was not one who had adopted his principles, not one who would obey his lessons. This shows—what is, in fact, confirmed from other sources—that he himself was not an active reformer, so that while alive he scarcely produced a ripple on the smooth and silent surface of the religious thought of his country.

FIGURES AND EYES.

An Indication of Advancing Age That Admits of No Compromise.

"As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days, "we begin to observe that we seem to need more light when we read or that the print of the newspaper that we have been reading with ease for ever so many years is not quite as good as it used to be, or that we can distinguish the letters a little better if we hold them farther away than usual, but we are very slow indeed to observe that the real cause of it is that we are growing old, and we rather resent the suggestion of some kindly friend that we need glasses.

"We resent glasses especially because they are the visible sign of our weakness, and all the world may know by them what we fondly think they have not yet discovered—to wit, that our eyesight is failing. I am that way myself, or was, and I stood the glasses off as long as I could, and really I could get along very well reading almost any type. Of course, I could not make out every letter, but I could get enough to complete the word, and oftentimes I could supply whole words that were indistinct by the sense of what I was reading.

"But it was the figures that got me down at last. Ah, those figures! There is no context there, and when I saw dates or numerals of any kind the blur of the years shut out all their outlines, and to save me I could not tell what was before me. I made mistakes so often in reading aloud to my wife that she would laugh at me, though she never caught me on the letters, notwithstanding many was the time I guessed at about half I was reading. But figures would not stand any fooling like that, and at last I acknowledged that it wasn't the type or the paper or the light or anything of that sort and got myself a pair of glasses. Now I can tell a figure as well as a letter, and I discover they are printed quite as plainly as ever, though I was sure they were blurred before."

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

The American Girl, as Usual, Managed to Win the Trick.

A man who is back from a visit to Paris and Germany is telling a story which ought to make the great American eagle flap his wings with pride. It happened at a little railway station in Germany, Grunewald by name, while the man who tells about it was waiting for a train on a branch line which connects with the main line at that place. Besides himself there were at the station a party of American tourists of the kind you read about in English books and an English family of the kind you read about in American books. The Americans were loud voiced and ungrammatical. They laughed a great deal and they ate peaches, the stones of which they threw at a post to test their marksmanship. They were persons for whom Uncle Sam himself would have felt apologetic, and they displeased the haughty British materfamilias greatly. To the younger members of her family, a

or, entered the room.

"You have sent for me," he said shortly.

"The matter is very important," said the chief, "as a foreign government—no matter which—has managed to obtain a copy of your model No. 1 [illegible]."

"What, the torpedo-destroyer?" exclaimed Brazier.

"We want to know who has access to our models besides yourself," said the chief.

"No one. I am not a fool. I trust no one. I speak to no one when there is a work on hand till I hand it to the government for consideration. No one touches the model but myself. Every model up to the present time that I have submitted has been made completely, from first to last, by myself."

"Could any one enter your workshop," queried the chief, "without your knowing it?"

"Certainly not!" he replied decidedly. "It would be quite impossible. The room in which I work is on the ground floor and built of solid stone, with a concreted foundation."

"How is the room entered?" asked the chief.

"There is only one approach to it, through an iron door which opens into my sleeping room, and if the door were opened it would disturb electric bells over my head. So you see, my dear friends, I do not sell secrets without taking care that they shall not become public property first. No, no; the secret did not come from me, my friends. It must have been stolen from you."

"The model might have been sold on the double," remarked the chief.

Brazier drew himself up and said:

"You are an honorable man, and your friend here is an honorable man, but you are, fortunately, not the only honorable men that this country possesses."

The examination of Brazier's workshop only confirmed his view in every point, and there could be no question of the secret of the model having been discovered or got at surreptitiously without the connivance of [illegible] himself.

We then called on the minister of marine and, having told him the details of our search, offered to hand in our resignations with our official reports on the search.

"I should not accept them," he said kindly. "This particular matter is, after all, of great importance only that we may detect the leakage, and I leave the matter in your hands, gentlemen. Keep your eyes and ears open and," he added, with a dry smile, "don't give up the search."

Three months had elapsed and had been fruitless when one day Brazier was announced. He came into the chief's room, his face furrowed with thought, but with a triumphant gleam in his eyes.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have made many experiments to try to find out how my model was stolen. At last I am near success."

"How?" we both queried simultaneously.

"Gently, gently, my dear sirs. It has taken me three months hard work and anxious thought to get on the track. Now is the time to act. No; no questions now, but come with me in the train tomorrow, for every one in the town knows that tomorrow I bring my

[illegible] I had no doubts; at 50 I knew the decrees of heaven; at 60 my ear was an obedient organ for the reception of truth; at 70 I could follow what my heart desired without transgressing what was right."

Confucius died in 478 B. C., complaining that among all the princes of the empire there was not one who had adopted his principles, not one who would obey his lessons. This shows—what is, in fact, confirmed from other sources—that he himself was not an active reformer, so that while alive he scarcely produced a ripple on the smooth and silent surface of the religious thought of his own country. He was, no doubt, in advance of his contemporaries, but he took his stand chiefly on certain verities that had come down to him from ancient times, and his faith in these verities and in their coming revival has certainly not been belied by what happened after his death.

His grandson already speaks of him as the ideal of a sage, as a sage is the ideal of all humanity. But even this grandson was far from claiming divine honors for his grandsire, though he certainly seems to exalt his wisdom and virtue beyond the limits of human nature.—Max Muller in Nineteenth Century.

The Payment He Asked.

Mme. Meissonier, the wife of the noted French artist, evidently was not overabundantly supplied with tact. It is told of her that one day she sent for the family physician, and he hurried over to the house, thinking some illness had overtaken the artist. It was not the master of the house, however. It was only the lapdog. The doctor pocketed his pride and most zealously attended the patient, which soon recovered. At the end of the year he sent in his bill among the items there was [illegible] attendance on a dog. Mme. [illegible] noticed the omission and called the physician's attention to it.

"You must charge for that also," she said. "I insist upon it."

"By no means," was the reply. "I am not a veterinary surgeon. I was very glad to do the dog a service, but really I can't be paid for it."

"But I insist upon it!" said the lady.

"Well, then," returned the doctor, "as the hinges on my gate are somewhat rusty M. Meissonier may bring his brush and paint them for me."

But Meissonier in the role of a gate painter is not known to history.

The Highest Art.

The word "artistic" has been so misapplied that the majority of people suppose it means something rather disorderly and haphazard. How often literature gives us the prim, precise maiden aunt, with her narrow, intense love of exact outline, and the art loving niece, all on fire with raptures over "color harmonies" and contempt for everything which is not picturesque! Let us give our sympathy, however, to the derided aunt. Craze for color is a lower degree of the sense of beauty than appreciation of symmetrical arrangement. Sculpture is a finer achievement of the intellect than painting. Savages and ignorant children can take pleasure in color display, but only an educated mind is moved through effects of form. —Florence Hull Winterburn in Woman's Home Companion.

when connects with the main line at that place. Besides himself there were at the station a party of American tourists of the kind you read about in English books and an English family of the kind you read about in American books. The Americans were loud voiced and ungrammatical. They laughed a great deal and they ate peaches, the stones of which they threw at a post to test their marksmanship. They were persons for whom Uncle Sam himself would have felt apologetic, and they displeased the haughty British materfamilias greatly. To the younger members of her family, a gawky boy and a lanky and "leggy" girl of the typical elongated English variety—they were objects of great interest, however, and the girl in particular edged nearer and nearer, to her mother's great disgust. At last she was so near that mamma could endure it no longer.

"Clara!" she called in her loudest voice, "come away at once. You might be mistaken for one of those disgusting Americans!"

A pretty young American looked up and swept Clara from head to foot with a calm glance. Then she went on eating peaches.

"Don't worry, madam," she called out cheerily. "There's no danger of that—with them feet!"

He Despised Tobacco.

The healthful or reverse action of tobacco has been an absorbing question for decades and one hard to settle. Emerson, cautious as he was, was once drawn into a discussion on the subject and, being a nonuser of the weed, was an ardent advocate of its abolition as a marketable commodity.

"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulants?" he asked. "Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you give her a chance. In how short a time the gentle excitation of a cup of tea is needed! Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intoxications it creates is healthful. But tobacco, tobacco—what rude crowbar is that with which to pry into the delicate tissues of the brain."

A Bold Defense.

"An enlisted man once put the president of a court martial in a difficult position," says a writer in Cassell's Magazine. "The court martial was trying the soldier for some fault or other. When the evidence—and it took an unusually long time—had been given, the president asked the prisoner if he had anything to say in his defense.

"'Well, sir,' said the man, 'I can't see how this 'ere court can sentence me, for Major Jones 'as been reading a paper under the table the 'ole blooming time, and Captain Smith 'as been making me into a karicatoor on the blotting pad, and as for Lieutenant Brown, 'e 'asn't 'ad his commission a year, and don't count anyways!'"

Powers of Endurance.

"When my grandfather was a young man," said the boy with a snub nose, "he could run ten miles without stoppin."

"I heard my grandfather make a prayer 25 minutes long once at a prayer meetin," responded the boy with the dirty face, "an it didn't faze him."—Chicago Tribune.

THE PLAY.

When the arc lights on avenue and square
Shed their white glamour and the gas jets glow
Adown the street, farreaching row on row,
And one scarce knows if in the upper air
Is cloud or starshine or the moonlight fair,
Forth to the play the merry pleasurers go
To see the mimes enact, in mimic show,
Life with its passionate joy and dull despair.

And yet you need not pass the playhouse doors
To gaze on comedy; behold it where
Yon urchin capers with absurd grimace!
And if you mark the human flood that pours
Its billows by you, ere you are aware
You will meet grisly tragedy face to face!
—Clinton Scollard in Smart Set.

AN ISLE OF GOLD.

But It Was Believed That a Curse Rested Upon It.

One day in 1877 a carpenter stopped at Panama on his way home from California, where he had earned a fair measure of success in the goldfields.

In such places men are not discriminating as regards the acquaintances they make, and he fell in with a couple of rough looking sailors who had deserted from a whaler that put into port for provisions.

One evening, upon learning that he was a miner and therefore familiar with metals, they showed him a strong bag filled with some hard substance, which they asked him to examine and pronounce judgment upon.

He extracted the contents, which he found to be gold of the finest quality, whereupon, after first imposing an oath of strict secrecy, they told him that shortly before arriving at Panama their ship had touched at an island to take in water. The casks were rafted ashore and quickly filled, the ship meanwhile standing off and on.

While waiting for the ship to stand in these two sailors strolled along the beach for about two miles until they came to a place where a ravine or water course came down from a high mountain, passed under a natural stone arch and emptied into the sea. Here they noticed that the sand of the beach was filled with a number of shining particles resembling gold and that the crevices or seams of the water course also seemed full of it. Not sure whether it was gold, they gathered a bagful, packing and returned to the ship, saying nothing, however, to their companions of the discovery.

Being cured by the carpenter that they had discovered genuine gold, the sailors proposed that the three of them should return in a small vessel and rob the island. The plan was agreed to at once. A vessel was purchased, and six or eight more men were induced to join the expedition.

There were so few men available that they had to take such as they could get, and they got as precious a lot of rascals as ever went unhanged. There were two big negroes, two villainous looking Spaniards who could not be trusted out of sight a hatchet, a sneaky looking fellow who it was afterward learned, was an escaped convict, and others of the same stamp.

The vessel was provisioned and fitted out for a long cruise, and the carpenter was made captain, navigator and pilot, as he was the only man who had any knowledge of the island. Sailing from San Francisco, they made a long cruise to throw off any pursuit, and then, one dark night, they sailed into the little cove and moored their craft to the trees that overhung the water course.

The island was a mile and a half in circumference, and, with the exception of the ravine, was covered with a dense growth of tropical vegetation. The ravine was a mass of huge bowlders, over which the water course tumbled in a series of cascades. The stone arch was covered with creepers and vines, and the cave beyond was so dark that it was impossible to see what it contained.

The men were ordered to land with picks and shovels, and they began to dig in the sand for the precious metal. They had not been at work more than an hour when a cry from one of the men who had been sent into the cave brought them all there. The cave was lighted by a hole in the roof, and by the light of a lantern they saw that it was filled with bags like the one they had seen at Panama.

Without waiting for more than a glance they rushed back to the beach, each man determined to be the first to get his share of the treasure. The sailors had left a boat on the beach, and in it they piled all the bags they could carry, and then, leaving the men who had been ashore to shift for themselves, they pushed off and rowed to the vessel. The men who had been left behind, seeing what had happened, waded and swam after the boat, but the sailors had taken the precaution to cut the cable and hoist the sails, and they had to be left behind.

The sailors had scarcely gained the deck when a quarrel arose between the two negroes, each claiming the whole of the booty, and they had to be separated by force. The men who had been left behind had lighted a fire on the beach, and they had not been on board more than an hour when the whole cabin was in a blaze. Without trying to save the vessel they rushed to the single boat remaining, leaving one man dead in the companionway and another severely wounded on deck. Thus all the stores and tools were burned, together with the poor wounded wretch on deck.

The next morning a party set out to explore the island and soon found a simple minded old German on the opposite side who lived all by himself—a sort of Robinson Crusoe life—tilled a little soil and kept a couple of fishing boats. That night some of the more desperate spirits of the party proposed that they should steal one of the old German's boats, sail to the mainland, seize a small vessel and bring it back to the island with more provisions and tools.

The carpenter and the sailor who had joined him the night before tried to dissuade them from putting the plan into execution, but they persisted and sailed away the next day.

In about two weeks the sailboat hove in sight, and when she was beached an emaciated, wounded wretch crawled out, the sole survivor of the crew that had sailed away so confidently two weeks before.

Before he died he told how the rascals had succeeded in reaching the coast safely and with little difficulty had found a small vessel suited to their purpose.

They tried to get away with it in the night, but the owner discovered them and attempted to interfere, with the result that he paid for his vigilance with a knife slash which settled him in a minute. But the pirates did not get far away before they were overhauled, taken back to port, and every one of them was hanged, except the teller of the tale, who had escaped, but had been mortally wounded in doing so.

The carpenter and the sailor prospected daily about the ravine and the beach, but, having nothing except their knives with which to work, they made little progress. Still they picked out of the crevices a considerable amount of gold.

One day they borrowed a hatchet from the old German and penetrated the ravine which ran up the side of one of the mountains. Some distance up the slope they cleared the underbrush and found the ledge to be composed of soft, rotten stone impregnated with gold in large quantities. In fact, the entire mountain seemed to be alive with the precious metal.

As they worked, however, they were in constant danger, for the mountain side seemed to be alive with poisonous reptiles, scorpions, tarantulas, in fact, every one of the reptiles they seen in the tropics attempted to penetrate farther and contested the ground with weapons about the foot of the mountain. They remained on this island nearly two months before they were taken off by a passing vessel which stopped to fill her water casks.

Shortly after their return to the mainland the sailor was taken down with malignant fever and died. The carpenter then took the gold and, keeping his secret, set sail for his home, where he bought a hotel. He intended some time to return to the island, but one winter

WASPS ACT IN A TRAGEDY.

But They Come Very Near Turning It Into a Comedy.

"One of the most laughable scenes I ever witnessed during the representation of one of Shakespeare's tragedies," said a well known theatrical manager to the writer the other day, "happened to the late Tom Keene when he was performing in a northern New York town. The company was playing 'Julius Cæsar,' and at the last moment it was found that the property man had failed to send up the regular throne chair used in the senate scene, and an old rustic chair was hastily procured from the left of the theater and, after being covered with draping, was pressed into service. In the midst of the scene a large wasps' nest was discovered attached to the chair, and its inhabitants, becoming indignant at the disturbance they had suffered, began to swarm about the stage, seeking revenge upon the Romans in their low necked and short sleeved dresses. The wasps seemed to be particularly offended with Cæsar, and it is doubtful if Cæsar's death scene was ever acted with more feeling, for at the moment he was being pierced by the conspirators' daggers the wasps were most industrious in their work.

"In the tent scene where Cæsar appears to Brutus one might almost have doubted its being the real Cæsar. It was the same in form and dress, but the face was no longer the same. In the last act Brutus had one eye closed, Antony a swollen lip, Cassius an enlarged chin, Lucius an inequality in the size of his hands and Octavius Cæsar a nose that would have done service as the famous nasal organ of Bardolf in 'Henry IV.'

"The tragedy came very near becoming a roaring comedy when Mr. Keene, as Cassius, said, 'Antony, the posture of your blows is yet unknown; but for your words, they rob the Hybla bees and leave them honeyless,' and the actor who was doing Antony replied, 'Not stingless too.'"

ELECTION DAY.

How It Came to Be Tuesday After First Monday in November.

The designation of the day for holding the presidential election is left to congress. The first act passed by it relating to that subject was in 1792. It provided that presidential electors should be appointed "within 34 days before the first Wednesday in December." This left each state free to select a day to suit itself within those limits. Pennsylvania chose electors on the last Friday in October. Other states elected theirs on different days between the beginning and middle of November.

When Harrison was elected in 1840, the Democrats asserted that his success was due partly to fraudulent voting, which was made possible by the lack of a definite election day. It was alleged that Kentucky and Ohio Whigs had voted in both states, the election being held on different days. So in 1845 the Democrats passed the law now on the statute books making the first Tuesday after the first Monday

sailors proposed that the three of them should fit out a small vessel and return to the island. The plan was agreed to at once. A vessel was purchased, and six or eight more men were induced to join the expedition.

"There were so few men available that they had to take such as they could get, and they got as precious a lot of rascals as ever went unhanged. There were two big negroes, two villainous looking Spaniards who could not be trusted out of sight, a hunchbacked, snaky looking fellow who, it was afterward learned, was an escaped convict from the penal colony in French Guiana and a surly, scarred old fellow who had been warned out of California by a vigilance committee.

"He was feared by every member of the crew, and even before the coast lines had sunk below the horizon he had let out little suggestions that filled the carpenter with premonitions that he was going to make serious trouble. Surly and morose, he slouched about the deck without a word to anybody. The other members of the crew were [illegible].

"The vessel was fitted out ostensibly for [illegible] purposes, with mining tools, provisions for two or three months and a [illegible] barrels of rum. A [illegible] and [illegible] were taken along as cook and stewardess. Toward evening of the second day out they sighted the island.

"It was a [illegible] spot with a [illegible] beach, along which the surf was tumbling in long lines of [illegible] the beach [illegible] were clumps of [illegible] black [illegible] which gave [illegible] the desolation [illegible] There was a sporadic growth of palm on the island [illegible] growth of [illegible] upon the slopes of the mountain [illegible]

"A small cove [illegible] sandy beach afforded a safe anchorage [illegible] the vessel [illegible]

[illegible] the Spaniards dragged the [illegible] stewardess into the cabin and insisted that she should sing a Spanish song for the company.

"The big mulatto with a livid scar, who claimed to be an American, declared that she should sing nothing but 'Yankee Doodle.' The Spaniard attempted [illegible] by drawing a knife [illegible] and left.

"In a [illegible] the [illegible] the cabin and up on the deck they tumbled, shooting and [illegible] tempted to put [illegible] names the

in fact, owing to these pests, they were fain to give up all attempts to penetrate farther and contented themselves with working about the foot of the mountain. They remained on this island nearly two months before they were taken off by a passing vessel which stopped to fill her water casks.

"Shortly after their return to the isthmus the sailor was taken down with isthmus fever and died. The carpenter then took the gold and, keeping his secret, set sail for his home, where he bought a hotel. He intended some time to return to the island, but one winter day he fell on the ice, receiving an injury that resulted in paralysis, and a year later he also died. But before he died so he told to a friend who had nursed him all the details of his strange adventures in the southern Pacific, drew a plan of the island, described its location and topography and gave such an accurate description that any one familiar with the coast could have no difficulty in verifying the statements.

"The carpenter's friend did not survive him long, but before he died he likewise related the carpenter's story to a captain who was familiar with the waters of the Southern Pacific. And now another expedition has been fitted out for the mysterious isle of gold."

But wiseacres shook their heads, and already a belief has grown among the [illegible] that a curse is associated with the island and the treasure and that death and doom inevitably follow the pursuit of the secret of its gold.—[illegible] Herald.

Siberian Cities.

"Perhaps the most curious feature of all Siberian cities and villages is the quiet of them," says Anna N. Benjamin in Ainslee's. "The American finds it depressing. The places seem half dead, yet they are alive and thriving. Our conception of prosperity in new cities is so associated with the clang of the trolley, the smoke of the factory, the weird wailings of the steam siren and the bustle of the population that it is hard for us to realize that [illegible] may exist in a place of dead [illegible]

"Vladivostok, Khabarovsk, Bla[illegible] Irkutsk, all, present [illegible] Blagovestchensk, in [illegible] Siberia, on the [illegible] Zeya river with the Amur, is [illegible] the most interesting [illegible] for [illegible] well [illegible] berian [illegible] mention [illegible] school [illegible] graduates [illegible] in oriental languages to fit [illegible] careers as interpreters or secretaries of legations."

The Wily Celestial.

"Why do [illegible] purchase his [illegible] all the preliminary arrangements for his own funeral?" asked the man who thirsts for information.

"I [illegible]" answered the man with [illegible] "Those people know [illegible] to trust one another any [illegible] is absolutely necessary."—[illegible] Star.

Pennsylvania chose electors on the last Friday in October. Other states elected theirs on different days between the beginning and middle of November.

When Harrison was elected in 1840, the Democrats asserted that his success was due partly to fraudulent voting, which was made possible by the lack of a definite election day. It was alleged that Kentucky and Ohio Whigs had voted in both states, the election being held on different days. So in 1845 the Democrats passed the law now on the statute books making the first Tuesday after the first Monday election day.

At that time but five of the 26 states had their elections in November. In Michigan and Mississippi voting was carried on through two days—the first Monday and the following Tuesday. New York had three election days—the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—but had finally confined voting to the middle day, or the first Tuesday after the first Monday. Massachusetts chose state officers on the second Monday in November and Delaware on the second Tuesday. So congress selected the first Tuesday after the first Monday to consult the convenience of three states out of five, one of the three being the important state of New York.

Following Up His Customer.

A French commercial traveler was expecting a large order from a country tradesman, but had the misfortune to arrive in the town on a fete day. Finding the shop closed, he inquired as to the whereabouts of the proprietor and, ascertaining that he was attending the fete, about a mile out of town, set out after him. When he arrived there, a balloon was on the point of ascending, and he saw his man stepping into the car. Plucking up courage he stepped forward, paid his money and was allowed to take his seat with the other aeronauts. Away went the balloon, and it was not until the little party was well above the tree tops that the "commercial" turned toward his customer with the first remark of "And [illegible] sir [illegible] I do for you in

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Items of Local Interest

N. Higbee left for St. Paul Monday morning on mining business.

R. Johnson and family moved in from Mikado last week.

Jno. Beaudro of the Central house left for Fort William on a business trip Sunday night.

A. Watson returned from Goldrock Saturday.

T. R. Dodds and Mandock McLean returned from Mikado Saturday.

Frank Gardner went up to Mikado Monday.

Miss Starkey of Winnipeg is visiting her sister Mrs. Ernest Johnson.

The members of Federal Labor Union No. 2 at Rat Portage, held their first meeting of the year on January 4th, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., P. Arendekin; Vice Pres., J. McMurphy; Rec. Sec., R. Strain; Sec. Treas., J. E. Alcock; Warden, W. Alcock; Conductor, R. T. Graham.

Ex-Mayor Savage, a resident of Rat Portage for many years, has been the guest of Mayor Arbuthnot for a short time. Mr. Savage has been a resident of Montreal for two years and was interested in the construction of the very important link of the Great Northern railway of Canada connecting the Canada Atlantic with the system by a branch running from Hawkesbury, Ont. He leaves to-day for home stopping over a day at Rat Portage. Winnipeg Free Press.

LOOK AT THIS—We have THE BEST MIC-MAC HOCKEY STICKS in town; every hockey player should

streets, where they have erected large offices, stables, sheds and other buildings. They will have the largest storage facilities for housing lumber of any like concern in the province of Manitoba. The company's mills are located at Rat Portage on the Lake of the Woods. They are the largest manufacturers of white pine west of Lake Superior. Their capacity being from sixty to seventy million (60,000,000 to 70,000,000) feet per year, and they desire to be directly interested with the retail trade in Winnipeg.

"The ethical significance of the new commandment," will be the subject discussed at Lily lodge next Sunday night.

Miss E. Cameron left Monday for Toronto to resume her studies.

Geo. Blackie left Saturday for the Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates camp in Seine river.

C. A. Anderson, of Winnipeg, was in town last Saturday.

Kenneth Matheson, who returned with the second contingent, has been visiting in town. He was presented with a beautiful gold locket by the people of Nepigon. He left for Winnipeg yesterday morning.

The train from the east was five hours late yesterday morning.

A very quiet wedding took place Monday afternoon at the residence of Boatmaster, W. Watson, when Miss Mary Peterson, late of the Hilliard house, Rat Portage, was married to James Carmick of Gash Point, late steward of the steamer Majestic. Rev. A. M. Shea tied the knot. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple drove to Gash Point, where the groom has an hotel.—Fort Frances Times.

Mackenzie & Mann are building a hospital at Sturgeon Falls, for the accomodation of employees who may be sick while working on the right of way. It will be in charge of the company's doctor.

Hyland Bros. of Port Hyland have a contract with the Northern Pacific to get out a large number of ties.

Crown timber agent Wm. Margach and Hugh Kennedy are in the Rainy Lake district visiting the lumber camps.

James Wilson, employed at Arnett's lumber camp, died rather suddenly last Friday at the Fort Frances hospital.

J. M. Savage, of Montreal, Ex-Mayor of Rat Portage spent a few days in town this week. It is about two years since Mr. Savage left Rat Portage and he says he has noted a decided improvement in the appearance of the town in that short time. He has every confidence in the future of the town and predicts a lively summer. His many friends here were pleased to meet him.

Mrs. Walter Johnston entertained a number of young people at her residence on Wednesday evening to a pedro party. A very injoyable evening was spent.

The local union of Christian Endeavor will hold their quarterly meeting in the Methodist church on Monday night next. It is particularly desirable that there be a grand rally.

R. M. Hunter, of Duluth, is making arrangements for the sinking of a shaft on the Atikokan iron range on the locations purchased from Mr. McKellar. The work will be under the direction of T. Weigand.

DAVE MATHEWS DEAD.

Found Frozen at La Fontaine's Wood Camp Yesterday.

David Mathews, a half breed employed at La Fontaine's wood camp about seventeen miles from town was found dead yesterday in his shack. Not seeing Mathews around, the other men went to his shack where he had been batching and found his body. In his valise about $60 was found.

The news was brought to town by Jack Spence, Constable Emmons and the body will be brought in this afternoon.

An unconfirmed rumor states that the man committed suicide by shooting himself.

Gossiping Neighbors

People will talk, and when neighbors get together there is very likely to be something said about Dr. Chase's Ointment, and the surprising cures it is effecting among sufferers with piles and itching skin diseases. It is by word of mouth, from friend to friend that the fame of this great Ointment has girdled the globe. It stands to-day as the only actual and guaranteed cure for every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles.

Presentation.

At a meeting of the Lake of the Woods R.B.P., No. 319, the Worshipful Preceptor, Sir D. McMurphy, sr., in a few well chosen words, presented Worshipful Sir Knight Geo. Evans, the retiring Worshipful Preceptor, with a beautiful Past Preceptor's jewel. Worshipful Sir Knight Evans feelingly thanked the Worshipful Preceptor and Knights for the valuable token of their esteem. After which refreshments were served and a pleasant time spent.

time. Mr. Savage has been a resident of Montreal for two years and was interested in the construction of the very important link of the Great Northern railway of Canada connecting the Canada Atlantic with the system by a branch running from Hawkesbury, Ont. He leaves to-day for home stopping over a day at Rat Portage. —Winnipeg Free Press.

LOOK AT THIS—We have THE BEST MIC-MAC HOCKEY STICKS in town; every hockey player should have one, and our Chopping Axes are unexcelled, there is our (hand made) it's a Dandy and (The Columbian) there are none better and (The Mesaba) a good all round axe. We have a few Grand Rapids Carpet Sweepers left and now is the time to buy a Reacting Washer—JACOB HOSE Hardware Merchant.

On Monday Jan. 21st., the St. Andrew's Guild intend to vary their usual programme by giving a concert. This will consist of a number of phonographic selections, and a short programme. It will be held in the basement of St. Alban's church beginning at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Winnipeg Tribune: The adoption by the city council last night of the agreement between the city, the Canadian Pacific railway and the Rat Portage Lumber Co. for a spur track to lumber yard of Rat Portage Lumber Co. will enable the latter company to have direct railway connection with the new yards on Gladstone and Higgins

pedro party. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

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S.S. Cummins has returned from a protracted visit to Winnipeg and points west.

We are requested by the young lady in question to state that the report circulated about Georgina Hamilton running away with the former night clerk of the Russell house is not true.

The total number of immigrants arriving in the west during 1900 was 38,324, against 41,926 for 1899. In 1899, however, 7,427 Doukhobors arrived, while there were very few of these people last year.

The value of the output of gold in Canada last year was approximately $21,200,000, compared with $13,775,000 in the previous year, and $1,149,776 in 1890. On this amount last year Ontario contributed $420,444; Yukon district, $16,000,000; British Columbia, $4,202,473 and Nova Scotia, $617,694.

On account of the resignation of C. H. Carpenter, deputy Sheriff, on whom the duties of sheriff devolved by the death of his father, the late Sheriff Carpenter, H. Langford, crown attorney, has been appointed pro tem. sheriff of the District of Rainy River. The statutes provide that when a vacancy occurs in the shreivalty, and where there is no deputy, the duties then fall upon the crown attorney. It is generally understood that it will not be long till the government makes the permanent appointment. In the mean time the office has been placed in good hands.

Miss Cummings at Victoria Rink.

Quite a large crowd assembled in Victoria Rink last Tuesday evening to see the first fancy skater that has ever appeared in the new rink. Those that were there were surely well satisfied with the evenings pleasure. Miss Cummings did not appear till after eight o'clock, and there was a large number of skaters on the ice when the bell rang to announce one of America's most fancy skaters.

She was attired in a very neat skating costume and looked well on the ice. During the first band Miss Cummings was applauded more than once by the spectators for the graceful way in which she skated some of the most difficult rolls, always appearing perfectly at ease. She retired from the ice and nearly all the spectators skated until the band had finished a couple of pieces, when Miss Cummings appeared again.

During the second exhibition she accomplished many difficult feats, which must have been trying to her strength, but she never lost her grace of motion and is certainly a wonderful skater.